

The Daily Gazetteer.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24. 1735.

N^o. 101.

To render our Paper still more generally entertaining, we shall sometimes make a Digression from Politicks, and insert Essays on Miscellaneous Subjects.

In the present Want of Foreign Intelligence, according to the following Remarks, taken from a Paper called the DUTCH SPECTATOR; a Work published at Amsterdam, and executed with Applause, on the Plan of our English SPECTATOR.



IS true, says this Writer, that the most essential Ornaments of a Man are Virtue, Understanding, Judgment and Wit; there being scarce any thing else that is valuable in his Composition. But besides these, there is somewhat that is call'd Courtesy, or Good Manners,

which, on many Occasions, is absolute Necessity, to render the fore-mention'd Qualifications agreeable, not to say tolerable. Courtesy is an Invention of Polite People, to oblige Clowns to keep their Distance; and whatever Qualifications a man may otherwise be possessed of, he will make but a very indifferent Figure in the Polite World without this, want of which will draw a Veil over all his other accomplishments, like the rough Tegument of a Diamond, which hides its Intrinsic Value, and clouds its lustre, till 'tis uncaused, and duly polish'd.

THERE are many People who are so well apprised this, that being too solicitous to avoid the least Appearance of Rudeness, they often fall into the contrary Mistake. A Correspondent of the Spectator produces remarkable Instance of this. A Friend of his, a man of very fine Accomplishments, attended and supported by a good Degree of Knowledge and Judgment, who had seen the World only in his Closet, had certain'd a Notion that the chief Qualification of a Courteous Gentleman was in Ceremonies and Compliments.

This Gentleman was introduced by him to the Ambassador of a certain crown'd Head, with whom he convers'd very familiarly, and who fell short of none the Knowledge of the World. They found the Ambassador employ'd in placing his Books in his Closet, every thing lay in Confusion, and, excepting a Chest, which his Excellency himself had chosen for his Seat, there was nothing to sit upon but a Joint-stool and an elbow-chair. The Marquis, says the Correspondent, having declared to my Friend, with much Civility, how neatly he had wish'd, for a long time, to get acquainted with a Gentleman of his Character, desired him to sit down; which at last, after the Expence of some Compliments, he did, but went to sit on the Joint-stool, which he could not come at without passing behind his Excellency's Back. The Ambassador shrugg'd his Shoulders, shew'd some Discontent in his Looks, and as soon as he had invited me to sit in my turn, says the Correspondent, after a low Bow, I took my Place in the Elbow-chair.

AFTER my Friend had display'd his Parts in Conversation, and that we were ready to be gone, I contented myself with making a Bow only. But my Friend made a complete Harangue, attended with References down to the very Ground. And when he receiv'd we were followed by the Marquis, he turn'd about, earnestly desiring his Excellency to save himself from Trouble, and not to do him that Honour. The Ambassador answer'd coldly, that he was going to another Apartment; which in effect was true.

WHEN we were got out, my Friend protested to me, that he was ashamed at my unpolish'd Manner of treating a Person of that Quality. Among other things, said he, How could you content yourself with seeing the Excellency sit on a hard Coffer, whilst you, as chairman of the Committee, sat in State on an Easy Chair? I ask'd him in my turn, Whether he had ever read Don Quixot? His Answer was, Yes; but he wonder'd what I meant by such an impudent Question. Then, perhaps, you remember, said I, how when a certain Duke, who studied to feed his Vapidity in every thing, invited him to sit with him at Table, he obligately, and with many far-fetch'd Compliments, refused to take the Place of Honour, tho' the Duke did most compel him to accept it. This Dispute lasting

too long for Sancho, who was hungry, the good Squire burst into a loud Laughter. Being ask'd the Reason of his sudden Mirth, he told them, That in a certain neighbouring Village, a Gentleman once invited a Clown to a Feast, and after having often entreated him to seat himself at the upper End of the Table, the Clown, to shew he had Manners, still refused. The Gentleman at last being tired, took the Booby by the Shoulders, and thrust him into the Place by Force, saying at the same time, I would have you to know, Mr. Thresher, that I am Master in my own House, and that where-ever others sit, the Place of Honour is always fill'd by me. Sir, proceeded I, with a Smile, I suppose you take the Meaning of Sancho's Tale; and you can't be at a Loss to judge by it, which of us two acted the Clown's Part at the Ambassador's.

Such was the Impression that this Tale made on my Friend, that he confess'd he might possibly have been guilty of too much Ceremony; but he was still of Opinion, That I ought first to have asked the Ambassador, Whether the Elbow-chair was not an easier Seat for him? That Question, my Friend, answered I, would have been extremely impudent; for 'tis jesting with a Man to ask him a Thing that every Body knows. He knew, as well as I, that an Elbow-chair was an easier Seat than a Coffer: Besides this, both Reason and Experience have taught me, that 'tis ridiculous to engage with a Person, who is so much one's Superior, in a Dispute about Ceremonies; and that, in such Cases, a ready Obedience to civil Invitations, which ought to be deemed Commands, is true Politeness; and likewise, that Great Men, where-ever they stand, or sit, always possess the Place of Honour. This Discourse convinced my Friend; tho' it troubled him to find himself obliged to give up an Argument he was so very fond of.

ON Occasion of this Letter from his Correspondent, the Dutch Spectator makes some Reflections; among which he interperses some Rules of polite Behaviour.

THERE are, says he, certain Cases, in which true Politeness, supported by the universal Custom of the convertible Part of Mankind, will put an Inferior upon the Necessity of taking Place of his Superior, even without either Invitation or Command. It is a Rule of Politeness, that a Gentleman, of what Quality soever, must abate of the Honour of his Family when at home, and never go in or out of an Apartment before another, unless he absolutely depends on him. To use Ceremonies, in Opposition to this, seems to imply an injurious Suspicion, that the Gentleman is unacquainted with the World; or else, that he is so insolent, as to despise the most common Rules of Civility. On the contrary, to walk freely in before him, is a civil Way of shewing, that we think him incapable of transgressing, in the least, the Laws of good Behaviour. 'Tis another Rule, that Persons of the highest Quality, when they favour an Inferior with a Place in their Coach, never step in before him. To dispute this in a ceremonious Way, is no less a Token of Ignorance, or unthinking Rudeness. People of Condition will, in this Case, chuse the Back-Part of the Coach. But the Spectator is of Opinion, that none ought to take the first or easiest Place, unless commanded so to do. The Reason of this Difference is, that, to step in first or last, can cause little Uneasiness, even to Persons of the highest Rank; but that, to sit with the Back to the Horses, may put them to a great Inconvenience.

To the DAILY GAZETTEER.

SIR,

OBSERVING that a good deal of Noise, as the learned Mr. B— quaintly says, has lately been made about a Philosopher's Prayer; it put me in mind to recommend to you a Poem that I met with in the Second Volume of Dr. Bowdoin's Poetical Essays, printed for Mr. Pemberton; which, I think, is little inferior to any in that valuable Collection. 'Tis intituled the Prayer of Cleanthes, the Stoic Philosopher, to the SUPREME GOD. I perceive Dr. Bowdoin has translated it from the Greek; and, if I may venture to give my Thoughts of it, you need not fear but this Poetical

Prayer will be received by the Publick, as well, at least, as that which they have seen in Prose.

The Prayer of CLEANTHES, the Stoic Philosopher, to the SUPREME GOD.

REAT Father of the Skies, whose boundless Sway Both Gods above, and Worlds below, obey: Thy Laws sustain the universal Frame, Various thy Titles, but thy Pow'r the same. Hail Sovereign Jove! All Nations shall address Their Songs to Thee, who gave 'em Tongues to bless. Behold thy Image grov'ling on the Earth, Faint Echoes of thy Voice, which gave us Birth: Then back will I reflect thy Praises still, And sing the Wonders of Almighty Skill.

The wide Expanse of yon Aetherial Plain, And all below, is subject to thy Reign. The forked Lightnings, which, with double Glare, Sublimely wave, and linger in the Air, From thy dread Arm with pointed Fury fly, And, ting'd with ruddy Vengeance, sweep the Sky. The Ray divine o'er all the Frame presides, Glows in the Sun, and in the Ocean glides. From thee each Atom of Creation springs: Hail! Great Support of all inferior Things! The Orbs above, and floating Seas below, Move by thy Laws, and by thy Influence flow: All, rang'd in Order, know their destin'd Place, All but the mad degen'rate human Race: But Thou canst Order from Confusion bring, Bid Peace from Discord, Good from Evil spring: And when all Nature frowns, and Nations jar, Set Calms in Storms, and Harmony in War, Great Jove so justly fram'd the earthly Ball, That universal Good results from all: While common Sense still shines with certain Ray, And thro' the seeming Maze points out the Way; Yet thoughtless Men, to this blest Convoy blind, Court the wild Dictates of a restless Mind: Perversely fly the universal Light, And the sweet Voice of heav'nly Reason slight. Unhappy Men! who toil and hunt for Bliss, But the plain Road of sacred Wisdom miss: Led by this constant, this unerring Guide Thro' flow'ry Paths, Man's Life wou'd smoothly glide; But urg'd by Passion, heedless we pursue, The first mad Pleasures that invite the View, Some Avarice and sordid Taste inspire, Ambition some, and Fame's ungovern'd Fire; Soft Lux'ry some, and Cyprian Charms delight, While all rush forward to the Heav'n in Sight.

But Thou, who thund'rest in the Vault above, Correct these vain Desires, O! bounteous Jove! Let Godlike Reason in our Bosoms dwell, And from weak Minds this Lunacy expel: A Ray of Wisdom on our Souls bestow, By which thou rulest all Nature's Scene below: Then with Devotion fir'd, we'll hail Thee King, And in eternal Songs, thy Wonders sing. No greater Good can Men, or Gods attend, Than at thy Throne with prostrate Hearts to bend.

LONDON.

The Barons of the Court of Exchequer having been equally divided, as to their Opinions in the great Cause so long depending between the East India Company, and Mr. Nash, late their Supercargo, the fan e

will begin this Day to be tried again, when the Right Hon. Sir Robert Walpole, as Chancellor of the Exchequer, will sit in Court with the Barons, to give the Definitive Opinion.

Yesterday his Grace the Duke of Richmond gave a grand Entertainment at his House in Arlington-street, St. James's, to his Highness the Prince of Modena, and several Persons of Quality. The Prince had been some time before at Kensington, to wait on her Majesty and the Royal Family.

Last Tuesday Night died at his House at Chesham, in a very advanced Age, Philip Robinson, Esq; a Gentleman possessed of 2000 l. per Annum.

His Grace the Duke of Newcastle, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, has appointed Mr. Rogers, a Domestick to the Right Hon. the Earl of Albemarle, to be one of his Majesty's Messengers in Ordinary, in the room of Mr. Turner, deceased.

To-morrow 30 Days Subsistance will be issued out from the Pay Office at Whitehall, to his Majesty's Forces in Great Britain, from the 25th of October to the 23d of November 1735.

Last Wednesday in the Afternoon Thomas Collins, Esq; coming in his Coach from Watford to London, was attack'd within 100 Yards of Paddington, by a single Highwayman well mounted, who robbed him and his Lady, of a Gold Watch and about 4l. 10s. in Money.

Yesterday being the First Day of Term, the Right Hon. the Lord High Chancellor, and the Judges, went with their usual State to Westminster Hall, when several Persons of Distinction took the Oaths to qualify themselves for their respective Posts under the Government.

Last Night the Corpse of the Right Hon. the Lady Southwell, Relict of the late Lord Southwell of the Kingdom of Ireland, and Mother of the present Lord, was privately interred in Grosvenor's Chapel near Grosvenor's Square.

After the Oration at the Oratory on Sunday Morning next, which will be on a Particular Subject, a Disputation is offer'd by the Rev. Mr. Palmer to Mr. Dallison, on the Case of Reprobation; and in the Evening, will be, as suggested by Letters, an Oration on the Philosopher's Prayer, and a Disputation, whether the Man or the Woman was the first Sinner?

Yesterday Bank Stock was 140 1-half to 3-4ths. India 157. South Sea 85 1-half. Old Annuity 108 5-8ths, for the Opening. New ditto 107 1-half to 5-8ths. Three per Cent. 95 1-4th. Emperor's Loan 102 to 1-half. Royal-Assurance 98 1-half to 3-4ths. London-Assurance 12 3-4ths. York Buildings 2. African 15 1-half. India Bonds 51. Prem. Three per Cent. ditto 31. Prem. South Sea Bonds 31. 10s. Prem. New Bank Circulation 4l. 2s. 6d. Prem. Salt Tallies 31. 10s. Prem. English Copper 2l. 2s. Welsh ditto, Books shut. Three 1-half per Cent. Exchequer Orders, 1l. per Cent. Premium. Million Bank 107.

A Catalogue of very curious and valuable Books, to be sold by Auction the 30th Day of this Month, at the Black-Lion in Russel-street, Covent-Garden.

1. *ARS & norma equivocandi; seu methodus nova & Christiana mentendi pro veritate. Opera & Studio J. S. — Si T. D. Presbyteri Anglicani e Soc. Jes.*

2. *Ratio fidei apud Anglos; Dissertatio polemica de vanitate & nullitate Juramenti post fidem scripti violatam; a viro nobili & literato H. S. conscripta; Jacobo 3to e secretioribus Confiliis.*

3. *Traictatus Physico-Theologicus de fatuorum & insaniantium regimine sine iudicis & medicamentis; ad Preclaros Insanorum W. P. — W. S. — W. W. aliosq; ejusdem Indolis Patronos bummillimè dicatus. Autore Foglio, Celebrissimo Anglo, & Medicastro.*

4. *Discrepantium nova amicitia; seu ratio comprehendi incomprehensibili: Methodus nova & accurata Contraria Contraria Conciliandi. Qua hostes acerrimi diverse de Rege, de Regno, de Fide sentientes, facili opera coalescent, facti ex inimicis amicissimi. Opus hoc summè desideratum, aa finem f. liciter, magno studio, & majori cum laude perdixit, mirus ille frandis omnigenae artifex, C. Danversius, Arm. Anno Sal. 1735. Publica infans. 4to.*

5. *Pseudologiae Encomium; seu de usu & necessitate Fabellarum in republica rite instituendi, libellus. Opus hoc tam & veterum quam nesteriorum scriptis eratum, suis suorumq; notis pulcre exornavit H. B. — he, Pseudologus bujusce artatis, & regni facile Princeps.*

6. *Hodie Regi, cras Reipublice; seu W. P. contra seipsum. Epistola literata. Lond. Impress. per R. F. 1730.*

STOLEN or stray'd the 8th Instant, out of a Field at Epsom, a Brown Gelding, with a black Mane and Tail, fourteen Hands and a half high, his hind Legs white from the Hoof to a little above the Foot-lock Joint, his Mane long, and naturally hangs on both Sides his Neck, with a full Tail, which he carries well. He also walks, trots, and gallops well, and is nine Years old next Grafs: Whoever has found him, or knows where he is, and will give Notice at Lancaster's Coffee-house at Epsom, or at Tom's Coffee-house in Cornhill, shall receive Two Guineas Reward, to be paid at the Bar at either of the aforesaid Houses, and no Questions asked.

This Day is Published,
The Fourteenth Edition, carefully revised and
corrected, of

THE Adventures of TELEMACHUS the Son of Ulysses. Written by [M. Fenouil] the Archibishop of Cambrai, and translated from the French by Mr. Littlebury and Mr. Boyer. 2 Vols. pr. 5s.

Printed for J. WALTHEO, over-against the Royal Exchange in Cornhill. For whom likewise were

Lately printed,

I. Dialogues concerning Eloquence in general, and particularly that Kind which is fit for the Pulpit. By the Archibishop of Cambrai. With his Letter to the French Academy, on Rhetorick, Poetry, History; and a Comparison betwixt the Antients and Moderns. Translated from the French, and illustrated with Notes and Quotations. By W. STEVENSON, D. D. Prebendar of Sarum.

II. The Life of SETHOS. Written by the Abbot Tesson, one of the Members of the French Academy, at the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris. Translated from the French by Mr. Lediard. 2 Vols. 8vo. pr. 10s.

By Order of the Lord Keeper of the Seals, I have ready a Manuscript, intituled, The Life of SETHOS. This Work, which containeth excellent Lessons of the most refined Morality, and is full of solid and the most extensive Learning, cannot fail of being equally instructive and entertaining.

Paris, Jan. 29, 1732.

III. CATO'S LETTERS: Or, Essays on Liberty, Civil and Religious, and other important Subjects. With an Appendix, containing additional Letters by CATO.

N. B. In this 3d Edition the Contents of the several Parts, together with the Time when they were first published, as also the initial Letters of the Gentlemen's Names who wrote them, are added to each Paper.

IV. The Speculist. A Collection of LETTERS and Essays, Moral and Political, Serious and Humorous, upon various Subjects. pr. 2 s. 6d.

V. A Collection of LETTERS, extracted from the celebrated French Authors, adorned with that Variety of Subjects, as will serve, not only for the Entertainment of those who have made some Advances in the French Language, but also for their Instruction in a polite Manner of Writing. With an English Translation by Tamworth-Reresby, Esq.

Where also may be had,

I. Dr. STEVENSON's Conference upon the MIRACLES of our Blessed SAVIOUR: Wherein all the Objections against them are fully stated and considered, and the Truth of the Christian Religion is evidently proved.

II. STEVENSON's SACRED HISTORY, containing,
1. The History of the Old Testament.
2. The Life of our Blessed Saviour.
3. The Actions of the Apostles.

III. Dr. STEVENSON's SERMONS at the Triennial Visitation of the Lord Bishop of Hereford.

IV. THE WORKS of WILLIAM SHERLOCK, D. D. Dean of St. Paul's, and Master of the Temple, viz.

1. A practical Discourse concerning Death.
2. A practical Discourse concerning the future Judge.
3. A Discourse concerning the Divine Providence.
4. A Discourse of the Immortality of the Soul, &c. Future State.

5. Sermons upon several Occasions 2 Vols.
6. A Preservative against Popery.

V. LETTERS between Dr. Webb, a Roman Catholic, the Pretender's Physician, and WALTER BULMER, Esq; his Brother-in-Law, a Member of the Church of England. Published with a Preface by Mr. Bulmer.

VI. Dr. NICHOL'S Conference with a Theift, containing an Answer to all the most usual Objections of the Infidels against the Christian Religion. The Third Edition, with the Addition of Two Conferences, the one with a Muslimian, the other with an Atheist.

The famous Specifick Injection or Lotion, Which in nineteen Years private Practice, hath cured 784 Gonorrhœas or Claps, (without taking any Medicine by the Mouth) and since September last twelve months 465 in the publick Way; and will prevent the Pox or Clap, as Thousands have experienced. Those that use this Medicine, always know what the Author.

IT entirely destroys and carries off all Venereal Infection, because it reaches the Cause immediately, which no Medicines taken by the Mouth can do, and therefore prevents all the doleful Attendants of impure Lusts. *Sublata Causa tollitur Affectus.*

N. B. Reason and Experience first recommended it to the Publick; the great Satisfaction it gives, and the great Demand for it, convinces me more and more of its entire Utility. It also cures the Whites, and other Weaknesses incident to the Fair Sex.

It is sold only by Mr. John King, at his Picture-Shop in the Poultry, near Stocks-market, London; by William Evans, Bookseller in Bristol; and by Thomas Price, Bookseller, in Gloucester; at 7s. 6d. a Bottle, which is well sealed up with Directions (a proper Instrument a like). Ask for a Bottle of Wash.

It is to be observed, (For the Satisfaction of all Persons, who are fearful and doubtful of using any Publick Medicines)

That there never was, nor will be, a good and beneficial Medicine published to the World, without finding some whose Interest it is, not only to decry and vilify, but often to counterfeit it; and the better the Medicine, the greater the Opposition: Therefore all doubtful People should have recourse to Experience, the infallible Teacher of Truth, without Prejudice or Partiality. Let them enquire of the Sons who have used it; and if they are informed the Effects answer the Intentions, let them freely use it, without regarding what Malice, Interest, or Prejudice may suggest against it. This is all the Answer I intend for foul-mouthed Rascals and unfair Counterfeits, who make a Trade of imposing upon Mankind.